



and THE JUNGLE ADVENTURES OF--

# THUNDA

KING of the CONGO

THUNDA

NO.5



10c





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM

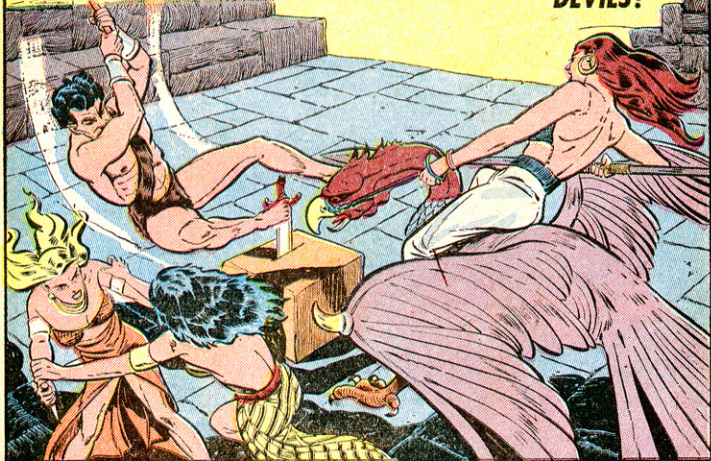


# THUN'DA

## KING OF THE CONGO

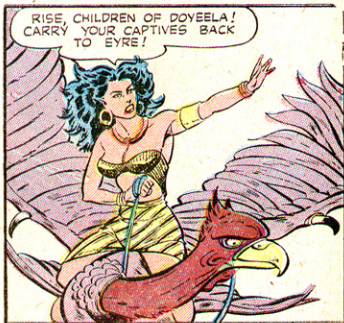
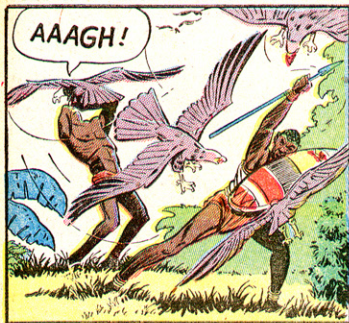
THEY CAME FLYING DOWN FROM THE SKY—GAUNT AND HUNGRY BIRDS LED BY LOVELY WOMEN WARRIORS. THEY ATTACKED AND KILLED, AND THOSE THEY DID NOT KILL WENT SKYWARD WITH THEM, UNTIL THEY DISAPPEARED FROM SIGHT. TERROR RAN IN THE JUNGLE, AND SO THUN'DA CAME TO MEET—

**"THE FLYING DEVILS!"**



IN A LITTLE JUNGLE CLEARING, THE OMINOUS BEAT OF POWERFUL PINIONS SHAKES THE AIR—

A WOMAN CALLS OUT HARSHLY, AND THE MIGHTY HUNTING HAWKS OBEY!







ACROSS THE BROAD  
BACKS OF THE JUNGLE  
TREES RISE THE  
HUNTING BIRDS! IN  
THEIR TALONS ARE  
THEIR PREY!

THESE SHALL BE  
THE SACRIFICES TO THE  
GREAT WINGED ONE!

BY THEIR DEATHS, THE  
WORLD SHALL KNOW THE  
GLORY OF HIM WE SERVE!  
AGAIN AND AGAIN WE  
SHALL RAID, UNTIL ALL THE  
JUNGLE ACKNOWLEDGES  
US AS ITS RULERS!

FOR THREE WEEKS THE RAIDS  
FROM THE AIR CONTINUE, AND  
THEN THE WARNING FIRES ARE  
LIGHTED—

DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE CONGO—

LOOK, PHA! THE FIRES  
BY WHICH THE FRIENDLY  
NATIVES SEEK MY HELP!



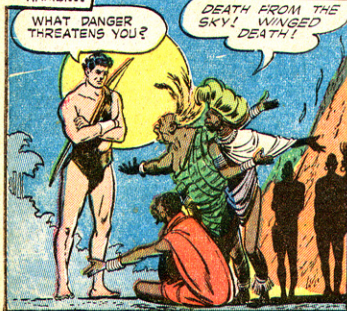
THUN'DA, THE JUNGLE KING,  
WILL SEE OUR FIRES AND  
KNOW THAT WE NEED  
HELP!



BY NIGHT THE GREAT JUNGLE LORD COMES  
TO THE FIRES OF THE MAMBUTI AND THE  
WAHILI...

WHAT DANGER  
THREATENS YOU?

DEATH FROM THE  
SKY! WINGED  
DEATH!

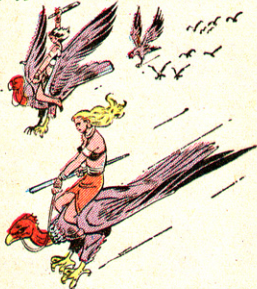


LOOK HIGH, GREAT  
LORD OF THE JUNGLE!  
SEE THERE—MORE OF  
THEM—COMING TO  
ATTACK US NOW!





AS DAWN TINTS THE SKY, THE BIRD-WOMEN SWOOP DOWN WITH THEIR TALONED ALLIES...



BE NOT AFRAID, PEOPLE OF THE MAMBUTI AND WAHILI! THESE BIRDS ARE FLESH AND BLOOD! — THEY CAN BE KILLED!

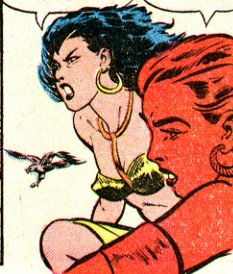
THE BIRD-WOMEN WATCH WITH THUDDING HEARTS...



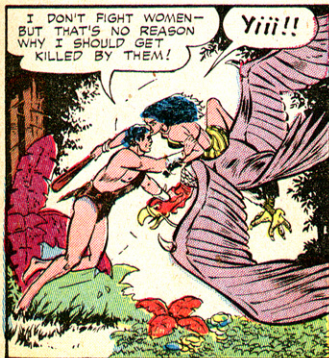
SEE HOW MY ARROWS SLAY THEM! SHOOT YOUR WAR-ARROWS, TOO!

LOOK, EVALA! SEE HOW THE WHITE ARCHER FIGHTS OUR PEOPLE!

HE GIVES COURAGE TO THE OTHERS!



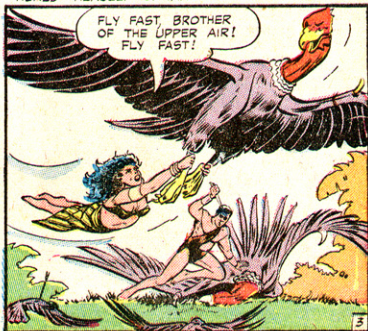
HE FIGHTS NO MORE! MY CLUB WILL BRING HIM DOWN!



I DON'T FIGHT WOMEN— BUT THAT'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULD GET KILLED BY THEM!

Yiii!!

IN DESPERATE FRENZY, TANYANA, THE BIRD-WOMAN HURLS HERSELF UPWARD—



FLY FAST, BROTHER OF THE UPPER AIR! FLY FAST!

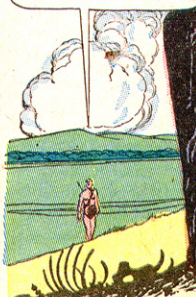




THEY FLEE TOWARD THE GREAT ESCARPMENT! THEY MUST LIVE SOMEWHERE ON THE GREAT MOUNTAIN THAT DIVIDES THE CONGO FROM THE DAWN WORLD!

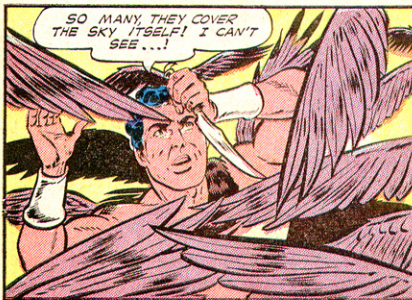
FOR DAYS, THUN'DA TRACKS THE BIRDS...

THEY LEAVE NO TRAIL, BUT I'LL FIND THEM...



HIGH INTO THE ROCKY DEFILES GOES THE KING OF THE CONGO. ONE MORNING—

HERE THEY COME!

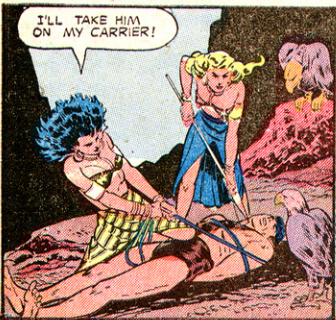


SO MANY, THEY COVER THE SKY ITSELF! I CAN'T SEE...



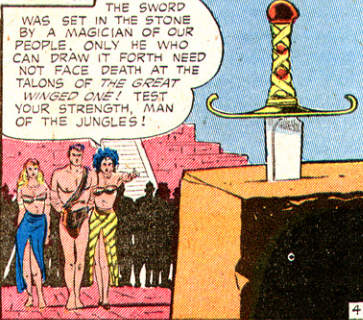
SLAY HIM NOT, WINGED BROTHERS! HE MUST MEET THE TEST OF THE SWORD IN THE STONE!

BEATEN TO EARTH, WITH BLOOD RUNNING FROM ARMS AND CHEST, THUN'DA IS SWIFTLY TIED AND MADE PRISONER...



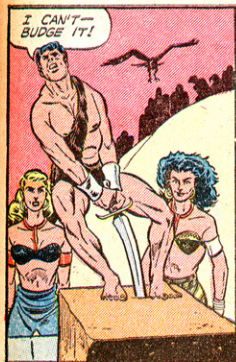
I'LL TAKE HIM ON MY CARRIER!

HOURS LATER, ON THE ROOFTOP OF THE WORLD, THUN'DA FACES A TWO-HANDED SWORD EMBEDDED IN STONE...

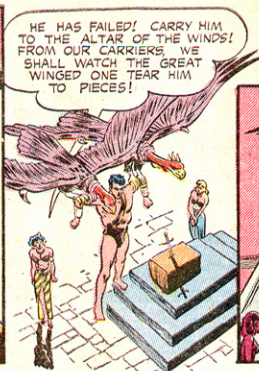


THE SWORD WAS SET IN THE STONE BY A MAGICIAN OF OUR PEOPLE. ONLY HE WHO CAN DRAW IT FORTH NEED NOT FACE DEATH AT THE TALONS OF THE GREAT WINGED ONE! TEST YOUR STRENGTH, MAN OF THE JUNGLES!



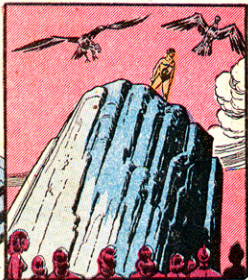


I CAN'T—  
BUDGE IT!



HE HAS FAILED! CARRY HIM  
TO THE ALTAR OF THE WINDS!  
FROM OUR CARRIERS, WE  
SHALL WATCH THE GREAT  
WINGED ONE TEAR HIM  
TO PIECES!

WITHIN SIGHT OF EYRE, THE  
CITADEL OF THE BIRD PEOPLE,  
THERE IS A FLAT CRAG. ON  
THIS ARE THE VICTIMS OF THE  
GREAT WINGED ONE PLACED  
TO WAIT HIS COMING...

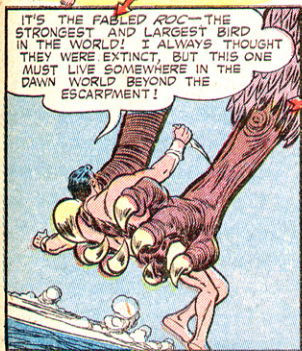


THE AIR SHAKES! A HIGH SCREAM  
MAKES THE MOUNTAINS TREMBLE!  
THE GREAT WINGED ONE COMES!

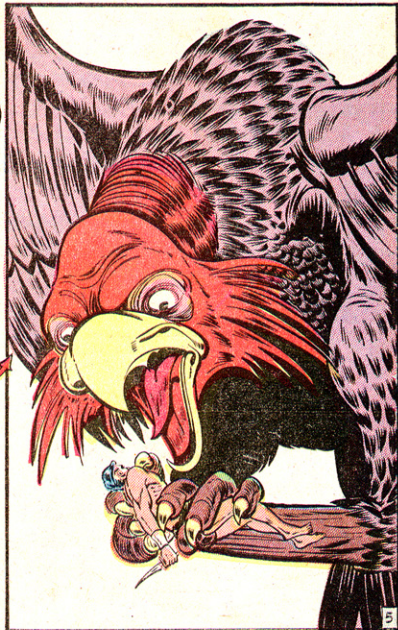
THE GREAT BEAK OPENS! THE TALONS LIFT! THE  
ROC MEANS TO EAT THUN'DA IN ONE GREAT GULP!



NO! I DON'T BELIEVE  
IT! NO BIRD CAN BE—  
THAT BIG!

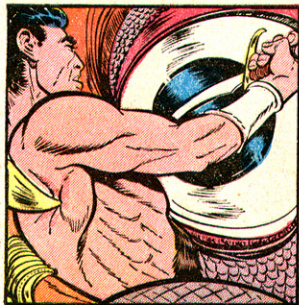


IT'S THE FABLED ROC—THE  
STRONGEST AND LARGEST BIRD  
IN THE WORLD! I ALWAYS THOUGHT  
THEY WERE EXTINCT, BUT THIS ONE  
MUST LIVE SOMEWHERE IN THE  
DAWN WORLD BEYOND THE  
ESCAPMENT!

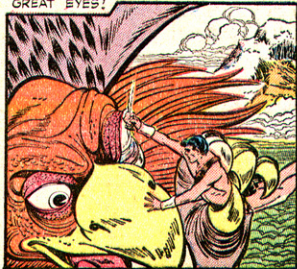




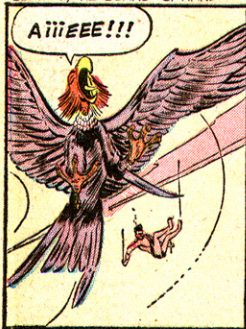
AN ORDINARY  
MAN WOULD  
DIE FROM  
THE GRIP  
OF THOSE  
TERRIBLE  
TALONS,  
BUT  
THUN'DA IS  
NO ORDINARY  
MAN!  
A LOW GROWL  
OF FURY RIPS  
FROM HIS  
THROAT!  
AGAIN AND  
AGAIN HIS  
KNIFE  
BURIES ITSELF  
IN THAT  
FEATHERY  
FACE!



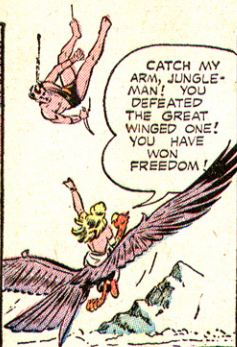
THE LONG STEEL BLADES OF THE KNIFE  
OF KWA KUNG FINDS ITS TARGET IN THE  
GREAT EYES!



WITH A SCREAM OF AGONY,  
THE ROC RELEASES HIS PREY!  
BLINDED, HE SOARS UPWARD—



AiiiiEE!!!



CATCH MY  
ARM, JUNGLE-  
MAN! YOU  
DEFEATED  
THE GREAT  
WINGED ONE!  
YOU HAVE  
WON  
FREEDOM!

BUT WHEN THUN'DA STANDS ON  
THE TILED FLOOR OF THE PLAT-  
FORM OF THE SWORD—

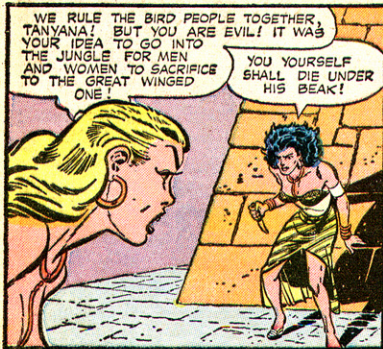


I SAY HE SHALL DIE! HE DID  
NOT KILL THE GREAT WINGED  
ONE, ONLY  
BLINDED  
HIM!

AND I SAY HE  
SHALL GO FREE!

WE RULE THE BIRD PEOPLE TOGETHER,  
TANYANA! BUT YOU ARE EVIL! IT WAS  
YOUR IDEA TO GO INTO  
THE JUNGLE FOR MEN  
AND WOMEN TO SACRIFICE  
TO THE GREAT WINGED  
ONE!

YOU YOURSELF  
SHALL DIE UNDER  
HIS BEAK!



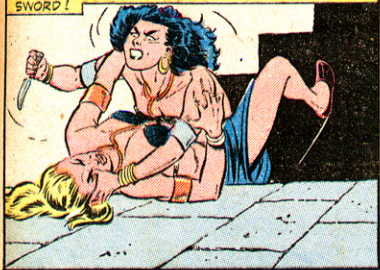
IT IS YOU  
WHO WILL DIE,  
FOR YOU ARE  
VERY EVIL!

RIE! MY  
HAIR...!

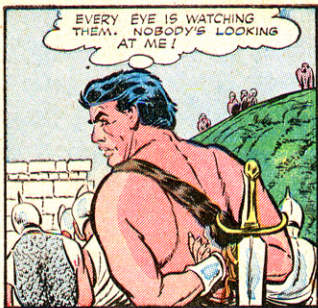




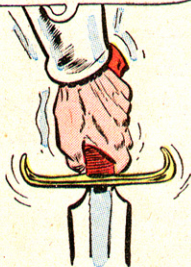
GASPING AND SWAYING, EVALA AND TANYANA FIGHT FOR MORE THAN LIFE ON THE ALTAR OF THE SWORD!



EVERY EYE IS WATCHING THEM. NOBODY'S LOOKING AT ME!

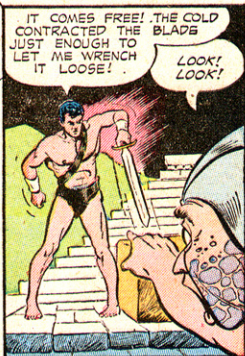


THE COOL WINDS OF NIGHT ARE PLAYING OVER THE STEEL OF THIS SWORD. SINCE COLD CONTRACTS—IT WILL CONTRACT FASTER THAN THE STONE, AND—



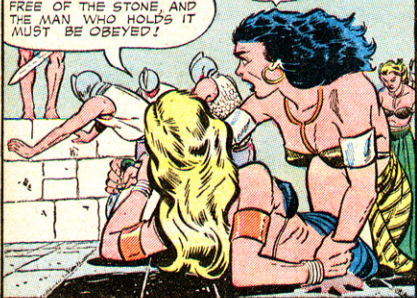
IT COMES FREE! THE COLD CONTRACTED THE BLADE JUST ENOUGH TO LET ME WRENCH IT LOOSE!

LOOK! LOOK!

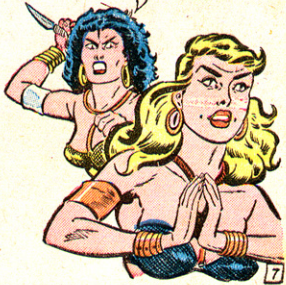


HE HOLDS THE SWORD! THE LEGEND HAS COME TRUE! THE SWORD IS FREE OF THE STONE, AND THE MAN WHO HOLDS IT MUST BE OBEYED!

NO! NO!

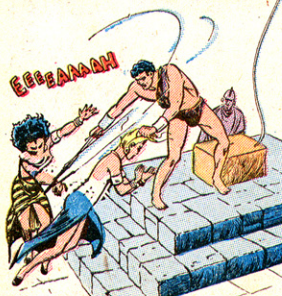


I AM RULER OF EYRE! MY WORD IS THE ONLY WORD THAT WILL BE OBEYED—ONCE YOU AND THUN'DA ARE DEAD! NOW, YOU DIE!





TANYANA IS FAST, BUT THUN'DA  
MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT—



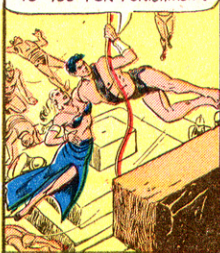
SLAY THEM BOTH! SLAY THEM  
SO THAT ONLY TANYANA SHALL  
BE QUEEN IN THE CITY OF  
THE BIRD PEOPLE!



ON YOUR FEET, EVALA!  
WE'LL BE SLAIN HERE, BUT  
WHERE I GO, NONE SHALL  
KILL US!



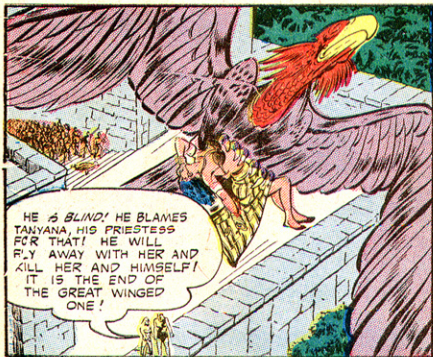
I GO TO MY JUNGLES,  
THERE TO ROUSE THE  
MAMBUTI AND WAHILI  
SPEARMEN! I WILL  
LEAD THEM HERE, AND  
SLAY THE BIRDS AND  
GIVE TANYANA OVER  
TO YOU FOR PUNISHMENT!



THERE'S  
NO NEED  
FOR THAT!  
LOOK!



THE  
ROC!



HE IS BLIND! HE BLAMES  
TANYANA, HIS PRIESTESS  
FOR THAT! HE WILL  
FLY AWAY WITH HER AND  
KILL HER AND HIMSELF!  
IT IS THE END OF  
THE GREAT WINGED  
ONE!

THE BIRD-PEOPLE  
WILL NEVER AGAIN  
ATTACK THE JUNGLE,  
THUN'DA! WE SHALL  
BE YOUR FRIENDS!

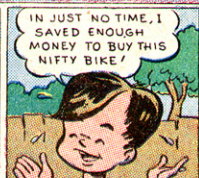
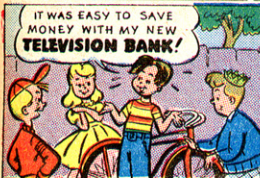
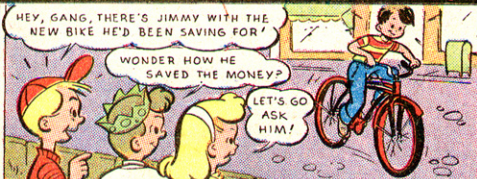
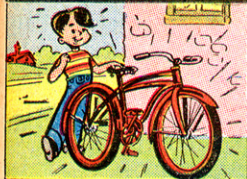
INSTEAD  
OF FLYING  
DEVILS—  
YOU CAN  
BE FLYING  
ANGELS!



THE END



# HOW JIMMY GOT HIS NEW BIKE!



**BIGGEST ATTRACTION EVER!**  
Everyone will want to see this amazing new Television Bank. Your friends, relatives and neighbors can't resist putting in coins to see this sensational show!

**LIGHTS UP THE INSTANT YOU DROP COIN!** Just insert a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into the slot on top. In a split second your spectacular Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! The screen leaps into dazzling life with the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

**TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE!** After you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show". Light goes out automatically as new picture appears. To light new picture, bank another coin. SIX exciting pictures—a fight, a hilarious cartoon, a tense rodeo scene, a swell figure skater, a dramatic dance team and a circus clown with his trick dog!

**PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST!**  
Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST with this marvelous new Television Bank! Everyone wants to see all six pictures—your savings grow and grow by leaps and bounds!

**IT'S A HONEY IN EVERY DETAIL!**  
This sensational Television Bank is an exact miniature of the most expensive console models. Rich-looking mahogany finish with four simulated dials and speaker grille. 4 3/4" x 4" and ruggedly constructed. Will give you years of fun and big savings!

## LOTS OF FUN AND MONEY! WITH THIS TELEVISION BANK

**LIGHTS UP!**  
LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST  
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
  - HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
  - THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
  - AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!
- ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY  
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH BATTERY AND BULB!

**GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU!**  
Bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying your wealth of savings.

**GIRLS! DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!** Nothing is so truly luxurious for your doll house. This beautiful new Television Bank matches all styles of furniture. It makes an elegant addition to your doll's living room!

SEAGEE CO., Dept. M.E.7, 2 Allen St., New York 2, N.Y.

**BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK!** SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

**SEAGEE CO.,**

Dept. M.E.7

2 Allen Street,

New York 2, N.Y.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print Plainly)

Box \_\_\_\_\_

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Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

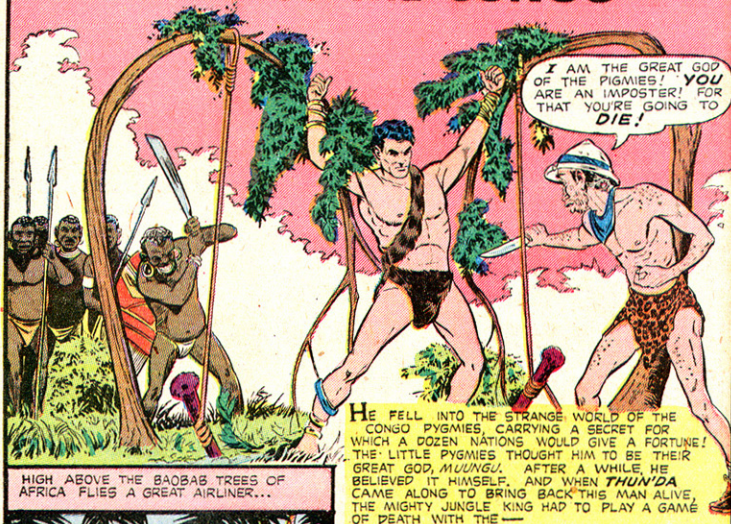
☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.





# THUN'DA

## KING OF THE CONGO



HE FELL INTO THE STRANGE WORLD OF THE CONGO PYGMIES, CARRYING A SECRET FOR WHICH A DOZEN NATIONS WOULD GIVE A FORTUNE! THE LITTLE PYGMIES THOUGHT HIM TO BE THEIR GREAT GOD, MUUNGU. AFTER A WHILE, HE BELIEVED IT HIMSELF. AND WHEN THUN'DA CAME ALONG TO BRING BACK THIS MAN ALIVE, THE MIGHTY JUNGLE KING HAD TO PLAY A GAME OF DEATH WITH THE —

HIGH ABOVE THE BAOBAB TREES OF AFRICA FLIES A GREAT AIRLINER...



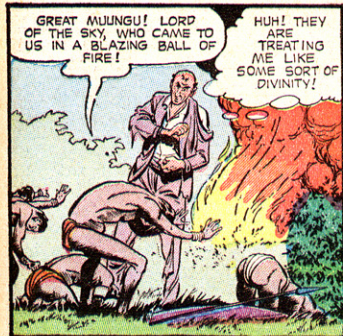
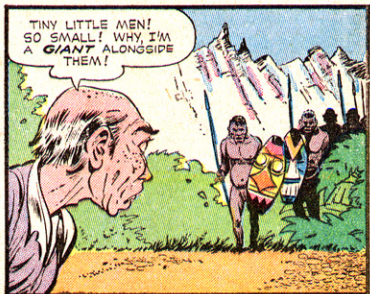
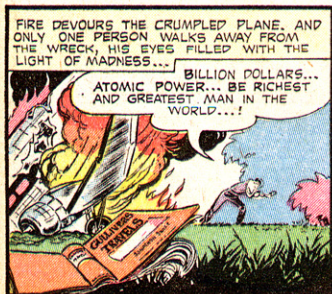
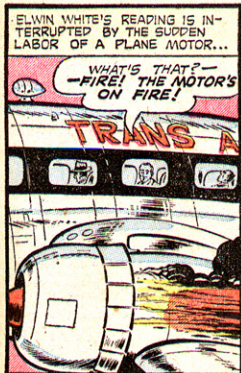
## "LORD of the LITTLE PEOPLE!"

IN A CUSHIONED SEAT IS A MAN WORTH A FORTUNE, IF HE CAN SEE THE RIGHT PEOPLE...

NOBODY KNOWS I HAVE THE SECRET OF ATOMIC POWER HIDDEN ON ME. ANY NATION IN THE WORLD WILL PAY ME A BILLION DOLLARS FOR IT...



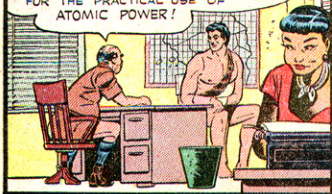






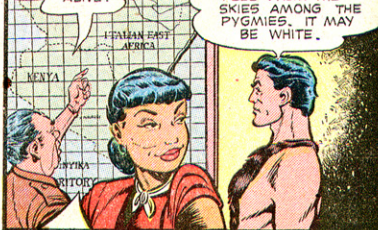
SOME WEEKS LATER, IN THE DISTRICT COMMISSIONER'S KENYA OFFICE...

THUN'DA, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP US LOCATE A THIEF AND MURDERER NAMED ELWIN WHITE! HE KILLED A SCIENTIST AND STOLE HIS FORMULA FOR THE PRACTICAL USE OF ATOMIC POWER!



HIS PLANE CRASHED IN PYGMY COUNTRY, BUT HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND. WE THINK HE'S ALIVE!

I HAVE HEARD JUNGLE GOSSIP THAT SAYS MUUNGU—A WHITE MUUNGU—FELL FROM THE SKIES AMONG THE PYGMIES. IT MAY BE WHITE.

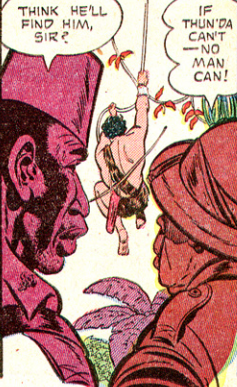
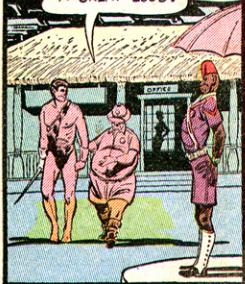


HE MUST NOT DIE! THE ONLY FORMULA IN THE WORLD FOR THAT ATOMIC POWER IS ON HIS PERSON! IF HE DOES DIE, WITHOUT REVEALING WHERE HE HID IT, THE WORLD SUFFERS A GREAT LOSS!

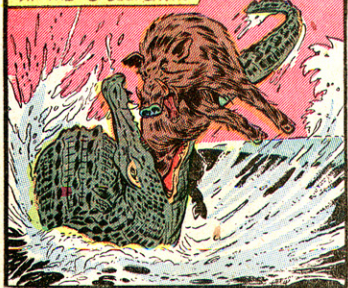
THINK HE'LL FIND HIM, SIR?

IF THUN'DA CAN'T—NO MAN CAN!

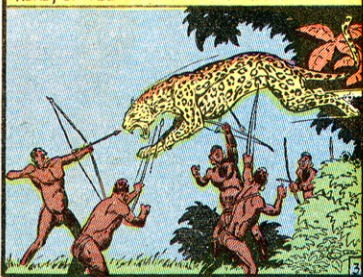
THE PYGMY COUNTRY CALLED ITURI, IS A TANGLED JUNGLE OF 250,000 SQUARE MILES OF VINES AND TREES, GIANT FERNS AND LUSH TROPICAL GROWTH. FEW WHITE MEN HAVE EVER GONE INTO IT. FEW NATIVE TRIBES HAVE VENTURED DEEP INTO ITS LABYRINTHIAN WAYS, FOR IT HOLDS STRANGE TERRORS AND MIGHTY ANIMALS...



HERE ARE CROCODILES OVER THIRTY FEET LONG! GREAT HOGS THAT TOWER FIVE FEET AT THE SHOULDER...!



LEOPARDS THAT GROW TEN FEET LONG IN THIS IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE. AND ONLY THE LITTLE PYGMIES SEEM ABLE TO LIVE HERE, OF ALL THE HUMAN RACE...



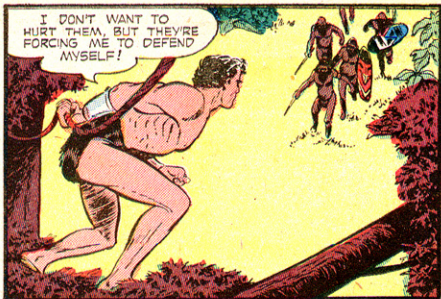


TWO DAYS AFTER THUN'DA SWINGS INTO THIS WORLD ALONG THE GREAT LIANA VINES—

THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF THE JUNGLE—THE PYGMIES! BUT THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN FRIENDLY...!



I DON'T WANT TO HURT THEM, BUT THEY'RE FORCING ME TO DEFEND MYSELF!



ROLLING MUSCLES SWELL UNDER THE TANNED HIDE OF THE MIGHTY JUNGLE KING! HE FLINGS PYGMIES HERE AND THERE—



THEY USE THEIR ANIMAL NETS ON ME!

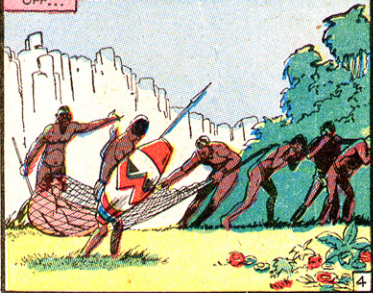


THE KNIFE OF KWA KUNG FLASHES IN THE SUN AS IT SLITS THE VINE ROPES AS IF THEY WERE MADE OF BUTTER.

THERE'S A REASON FOR THIS SUDDEN UNFRIENDLINESS! I WANT TO LEARN WHAT THAT REASON IS!



THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE IS DUMPED UNCEREMONIOUSLY INTO A JUNGLE NET AND DRAGGED OFF...





HOURS LATER HE STANDS BEFORE  
A CARVED WOODEN THRONE...

THUN'DA IS DRAGGED TO TWO  
YOUNG SAPPLINGS AND TIED  
BETWEEN THEM...

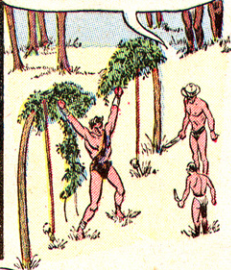
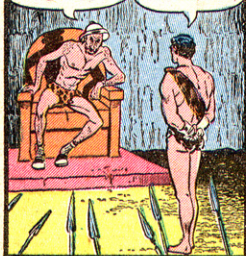
SO THIS IS THE  
RIVAL GIANT?  
HE SHALL DIE  
AS A SACRIFICE  
TO ME!

I BEGIN TO  
SEE WHY  
THE PYGMIES  
ARE UN-  
FRIENDLY!

WHEN I CUT THE ROPES  
THAT HOLD THESE SAPPLINGS,  
THEY'LL SPRING UP—AND  
RIP LIMB FROM BODY!

CUT!

WAIT! LISTEN TO ME,  
PEOPLE OF ITURI! THAT  
MAN IS NOT THE **REAL**  
MUUNGU! HE IS AN  
IMPOSTER. **I** AM THE  
TRUE MUUNGU! I CAN  
**PROVE IT!**



THIS WAS BUT A TEST OF  
YOUR LOYALTY! LISTEN! EVEN  
NOW I SUMMON DOWN THE  
THUNDER FROM THE SKY.  
**LISTEN!**



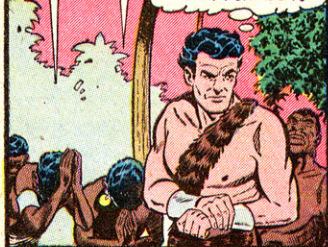
THE JUNGLE HUSHES. AND THEN A COLUMN OF RED  
FIRE RISES UP, AND AN APPALLING EXPLOSION ROCKS  
THE WORLD!



FORGIVE  
US!  
GREAT  
MUUNGU!

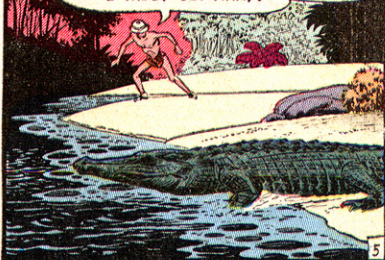
WE  
DID  
NOT  
KNOW!

WHITE'S  
DISAPPEARED!  
I'VE GOT TO  
BRING HIM BACK  
ALIVE, TO TELL  
WHERE HE HID  
THAT FORMULA!



BUT ELWIN WHITE IS MAD WITH FEAR. HE RUNS  
AND STAGGERS, NOT SEEING THE DANGERS BEFORE  
HIM...

THAT WAS THE REAL MUUNGU!  
HE WILL TRY TO KILL ME IN REVENGE!  
I MUST GET AWAY!





LIKE A FLEETING SHADOW,  
THUN'DA RACES AFTER THE  
FLEEING MADMAN...

THE PYGMIES DON'T KNOW IT,  
BUT I ARRANGED A GUNPOWDER  
CACHE TO GO OFF WITHIN A  
CERTAIN TIME LIMIT. I  
FIGURED IF I WAS IN TROUBLE,  
IT WOULD HELP. IF I WAS  
NOT IN TROUBLE, I WOULD  
HAVE RETURNED AND RESET  
IT...

NOW IT'S MORE IMPORTANT  
TO FIND WHITE. IF HE DIES  
THE WORLD LOSES THE  
ATOMIC SECRET HE  
POSSESSES!

AHEAD OF THE RACING JUNGLE  
LORD—

A CROCODILE!  
AAAAGGHHH!

A SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE CHURNING RIVER.  
A BROWN HAND DARTS DOWN—

I HAVE YOU,  
MAN!

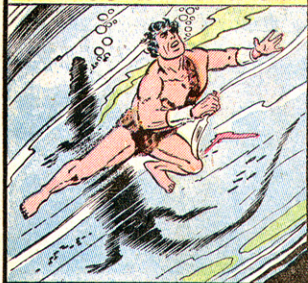
BUT AS THUN'DA COMPLETES HIS SWING,  
THE MADMAN THRUSTS HIM BACK—

STAY AWAY! STAY  
AWAY! I DON'T WANT  
TO BE KILLED...

LOCKED TOGETHER, MAN AND CROCODILE SINK  
DOWN IN THE MURKY WATERS OF THE JUNGLE  
RIVER...



A MOMENT LATER, THE LONG KNIFE OF KWA KUNG STILL'S THE SAVAGE HEART.

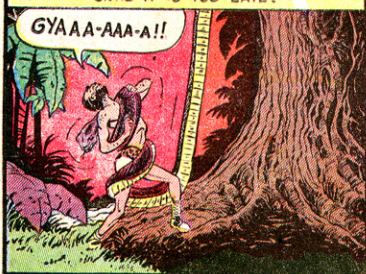


MEANWHILE, CHATTERING IN FRIGHT AND TERROR, ELWIN WHITE RACES ALONG A NARROW JUNGLE PATHWAY...



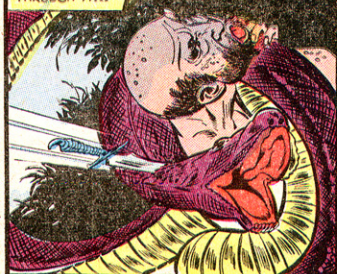
GOT TO RUN AWAY...  
FAR AWAY FROM THIS...  
TERRIBLE PLACE...

HE DOES NOT SEE THE UNCOILING PYTHON UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE!



GYAAA-AAA-A!!

THE HUMID AIR SINGS AS A KNIFE HURTLES THROUGH IT...

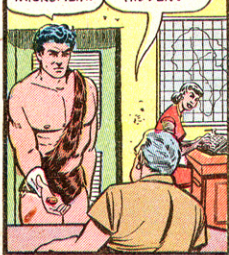


I'M TOO LATE! I KILLED THE PYTHON, BUT THE PYTHON KILLED WHITE. NOW HE CAN'T TELL ME WHERE HE HID THE FORMULA...



A WEEK LATER, AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S KENYA BUNGALOW...

HERE IS THE FORMULA, SIR. IT'S ON MICROFILM!



BUT YOU SAID WHITE DIED BEFORE HE COULD TELL YOU WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN!

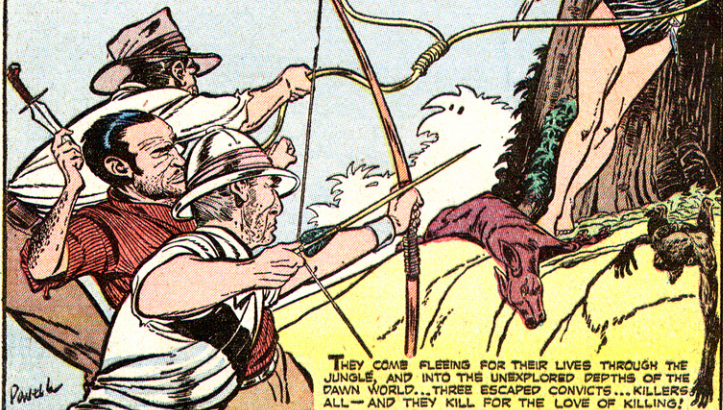
SO HE DID... BUT WHITE HAD GONE NATIVE EXCEPT FOR ONE THING, HIS **SHOES!** I REASONED HE WOULD KEEP SUCH A VALUABLE SECRET NEAR HIM. I FOUND THE MICROFILM IN THE FALSE HEELS OF HIS SHOES!



THE  
END



# CAVE GIRL

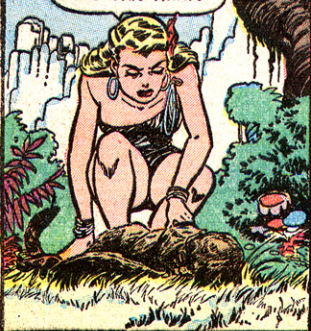


THEY COME FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES THROUGH THE JUNGLE, AND INTO THE UNEXPLORED DEPTHS OF THE DAWN WORLD...THREE ESCAPED CONVICTS...KILLERS ALL—AND THEY KILL FOR THE LOVE OF KILLING! WHAT CHANCE HAS *CAVE GIRL* AGAINST SUCH BRUTES? CAN SHE STOP THESE JUNGLE MURDERERS, WHEN

**"DEATH COMES THREE WAYS!"**

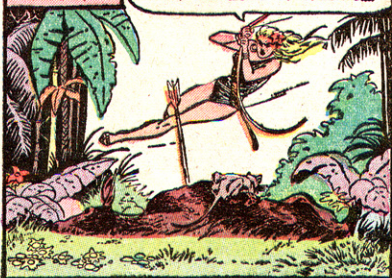
THE JUNGLE IS STILL AT MORNING. LITTLE N'KOKI LIES DEAD ON THE DEWY GRASSES...

A DAGGER KILLED N'KOKI! A DAGGER THROWN BY SOMEONE STANDING FAR AWAY!



FARTHER ON, ANOTHER GENTLE ANIMAL LIES DEAD...

SILLIBI, THE DEER, IS ALSO SLAIN! THESE KILLERS DO NOT EAT THE ANIMALS, NOR TAKE THEIR SKIN. THEY KILL FOR THE LOVE OF KILLING!





SOME MONTHS BEFORE, THOSE WEAPONS HAD STRUCK AT MEN, IN A PENAL COLONY SOMEWHERE IN KENYA...

UGGGGH!!

GOT HIM FIRST  
THROW, ITALO!

ITALO ALWAYS HITS WHERE HE  
AIMS! EVEN MY PARTNER—MY  
WIFE—IN MY STAGE APPEAR-  
ANCES AS A KNIFE-THROWER  
—CHEAT ME, I DO NOT MISS!  
FOR KILLING HER I AM  
IN PENAL COLONY...

SAME AS ME! I KILLED A  
MAN ONCE AND WENT TO  
JAIL. LUCKY FOR ME THEY  
KEPT MY BOW AND  
ARROWS HANDY FOR  
THE LITTLE SHOWS  
WE USED TO PUT  
ON FOR THE  
PRISONERS

THEY  
KEPT MY  
LASSO  
TOO.

WE EACH GOT OUR  
FAVORITE WEAPONS!  
I RECKON NOBODY  
IS GONNA STOP  
US NOW! WE'LL  
CUT THROUGH THE  
CONGO AND TO  
THE COAST.

IF WE  
NEED  
MONEY  
OR FOOD  
— WE  
KILL TO  
GET IT!

AND SO, THREE HARDENED  
KILLERS, TOUGHENED BY  
MONTHS OF LABOR IN THE  
KENYA PENAL COLONIES, MOVE  
INTO THE CONGO. THEY COME  
AT LAST, IN A DEEP MIST,  
TO AN ELEPHANT GRAVEYARD,  
AND BEYOND THAT, TO THE  
DAWN WORLD, WHERE MAN-  
KIND FIRST GREW FROM  
PRIMEVAL ANIMALITY...

SLAYING AS THEY GO, THE DREAD TRIO  
MOVES DEEPER INTO THE DAWN LANDS...

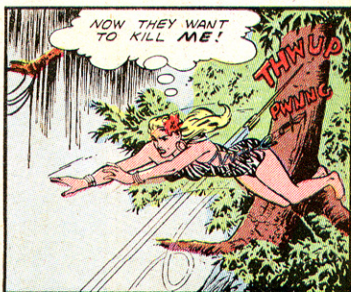
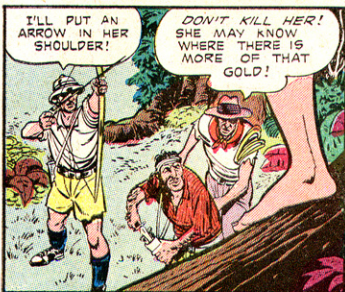
LOOK, ITALO! SMITH! AN  
ARM-BAND OF SOLID GOLD!

FROM ABOVE, CAVE GIRL WATCHES WITH A TWIST  
TO HER LIPS...

THEY GO CRAZY AT SIGHT  
OF THE YELLOW METAL! THEY WANT  
TO FIND MORE OF IT, TO BRING  
STRANGERS INTO MY WORLD, TO  
SLAY MORE OF ITS PEOPLE AND  
ANIMALS, IN THEIR QUEST FOR  
GOLD!



NEXT DAY, ALONG THE TRAIL —



CAVE GIRL IS AN ELUSIVE SHADOW IN THE JUNGLE. FOR A MILE, THE CHASE GOES ON, THEN —

WE'LL NEVER CATCH HER TOGETHER!

I VOTE WE SPLIT UP! WHOEVER FINDS HER, HOLD HER UNTIL THE OTHERS GET THERE. LATER, WE WILL MAKE HER TALK — BY TORTURE, IF NECESSARY!

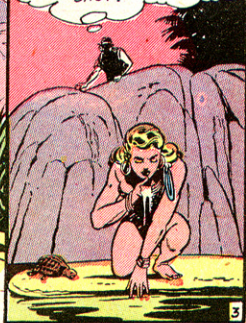


SI! SI! ONE OF US WILL CATCH HER! PERHAPS I AND MY METAL DARLINGS, THE KNIVES, WILL FETCH HER IN!



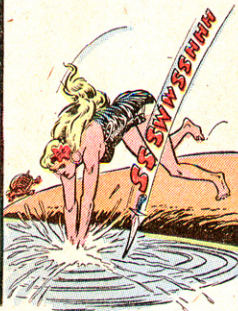
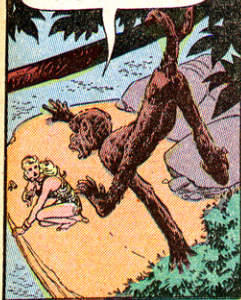
INSIDE AN HOUR...

IT IS AS I HAVE SAID! I WILL PUT A BLADE INTO HER SHOULDER! WHAT A SHOT!

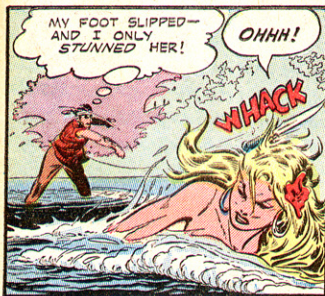




N'KE CHI CHI TAKKI!  
N'KE CHI CHI!

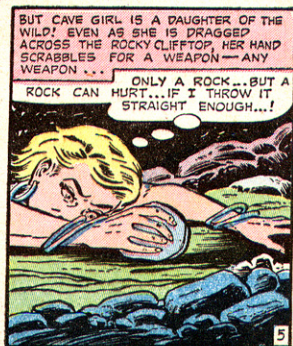
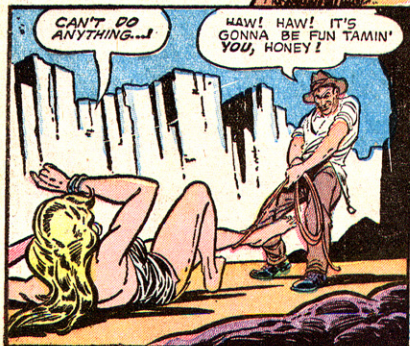
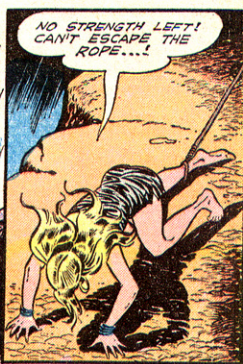
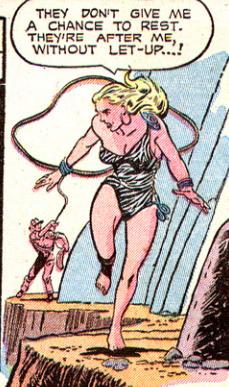
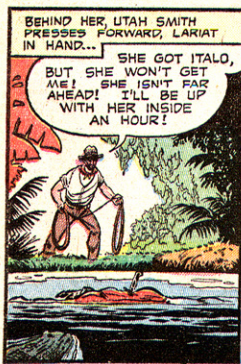
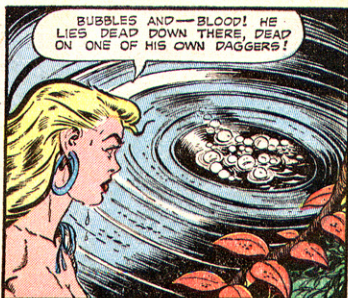
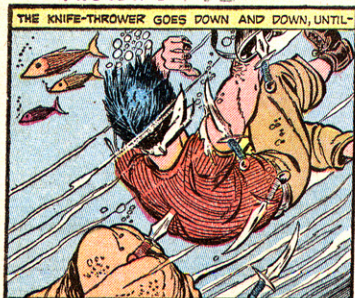


**ОННН!**

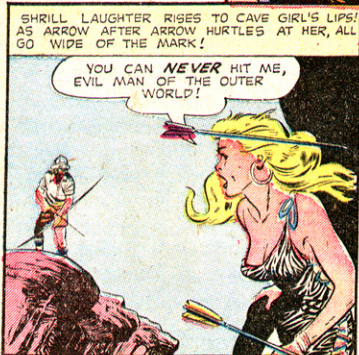
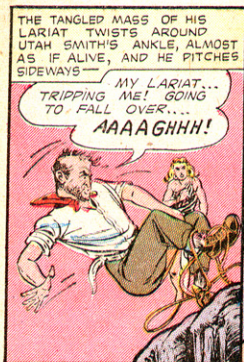
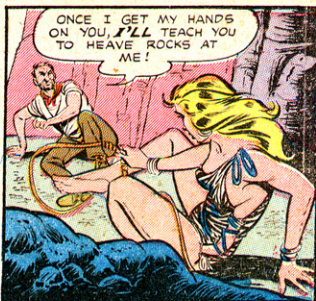
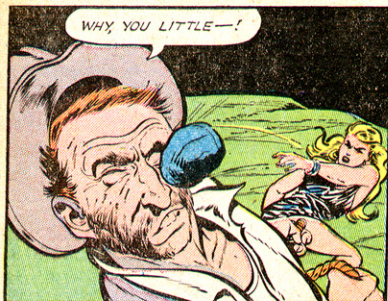


THOUGH STUNNED AND WOUNDED, CAVE GIRL FIGHTS BACK WITH THE SAVAGERY OF THE WILD...









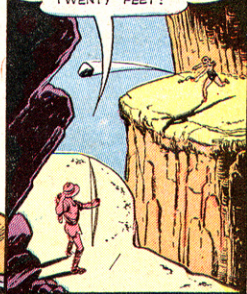
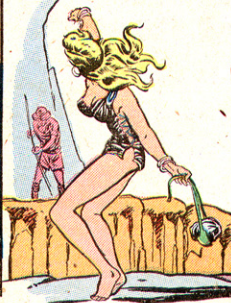


CAVE GIRL TEARS LOOSE A LENGTH OF HER FUR GARMENT. SHE BENDS AND SCOOPS UP A HANDFUL OF SMALL ROUND ROCKS...

THE WINDS THAT EDDY BACK AND FORTH IN THIS CHASM DEFLECT THE ARROWS. ARROWS ARE TOO LIGHT. **ROCKS** ARE WHAT IS NEEDED...

LIKE A SLINGSHOT WARRIOR, CAVE GIRL WHIRLS HER CRUDE SLING, SENDING ROCK AFTER ROCK ACROSS THE CANYON...

HA! HA! WHATEVER IT IS THAT BEWITCHES MY ARROWS, ALSO BEWITCHES THE ROCKS SHE HURLS AT ME! HA! HA! SHE MISSES ME BY TWENTY FEET!

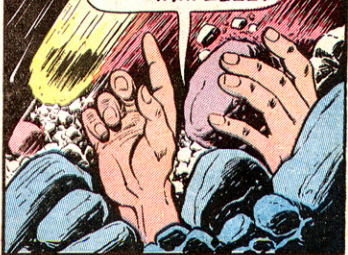


AND THEN THE STEADY BATTERING OF THOSE ROCKS CAUSE THE LARGER BOULDERS TO SWAY AND TOPPLE. IN A MOMENT A TON OF ROCKS COMES HURLING DOWN THE CLIFFSIDE.

NO! NO! NO! THOSE ROCKS... CAUSING A **LANDSLIDE**... GOING TO... BURY ME...

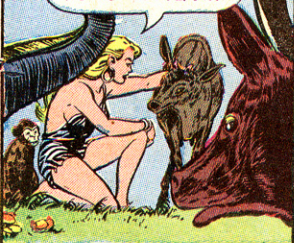


AAAAA!!! EEEE!

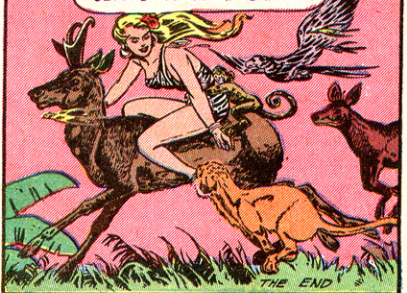


SOON THE ANIMALS OF THE DAWN WORLD CREEP FORTH FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES...

THE EVIL ONES ARE GONE, LITTLE FRIENDS! THEY'RE ALL DEAD...



AND ONCE MORE, THE JUNGLES OF THE DAWN WORLD BELONG TO US IN SAFETY!



THE END



# NEW! 1953 "Space Commander" VIBRO-MATIC WALKIE-TALKIES

2 PHONES  
ONLY

**\$1**



## Thrills & Fun Galore!

If by some magical means you could talk with your neighbor and friends—without electric wires, without batteries or electric current, wouldn't you pay \$100 or more? Well you can do just that and the entire cost to you is only ONE DOLLAR for TWO "Space Commander" Walkie-Talkies. Not just a toy—but an amazing communication system. NOW you can talk back and forth from house to garden, between rooms, between your house and your friends! How thrilling to "speak thru space"!

### Works like Magic . . . Guaranteed!

This latest, newest 1953 model is a well made product of the world's largest manufacturer of Walkie-Talkies. Uses highly sensitive Vibromatic design. Each phone is self-contained and sends as well as receives messages, songs, music, etc. which travel over the conductor line for hundreds of feet, clear and distinct. Requires no license. Will not interfere with radio reception. Works equally well indoors or out.

### Endless Fun . . . Educational!

This new 2-WAY Walkie-Talkie System provides endless fun for the entire family, for boys and girls and adults too! Inspirational. Helps overcome shyness, aids voice training. Real "Space Planet" design in handsome colors. Hard to break. They're rugged!

### 5 Day Trial — Money Back Guarantee.

Send only one dollar, cash, check or money order and your Walkie-Talkies will be shipped on 5 day home trial—instantly! Easy to use directions—even a 5-year-old child can do it! Enjoy them with your family and friends for 5 whole days free of any obligation to keep them . . . entirely at our risk! If you're not thrilled and satisfied in every way your dollar comes right back! Supply limited! Rush order now! Don't lose this big bargain! Mail coupon TODAY!

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### Rush this MONEY-SAVING COUPON

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 80-D-28  
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RUSH a complete set of SPACE COMMANDER WALKIE-TALKIES on 5 DAY TRIAL, post-paid. I enclose only \$1.00 for the complete set of 2 phones and directions. If I am not thrilled and satisfied in every way, you are to send back my dollar with no questions asked.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ CHECK here if you wish order sent C.O.D. You pay \$1.00 AND 25 cents postage on delivery.

**SPECIAL!**

**\$1**

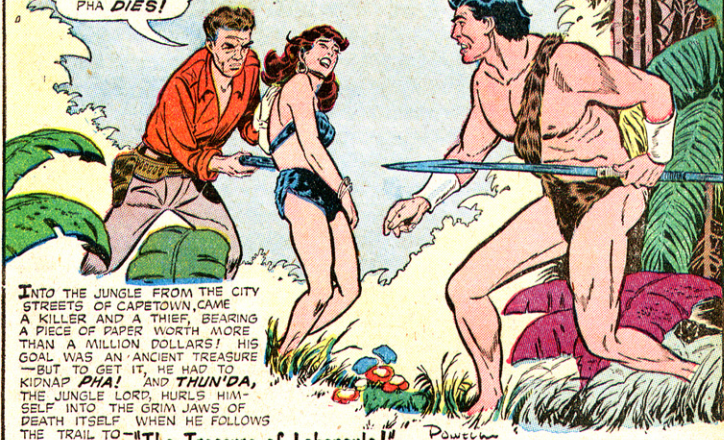
**2  
PHONES  
COMPLETE**



# THUN'DA

## KING OF THE CONGO

ONE STEP CLOSER,  
THUN'DA — AND  
PHA DIES!

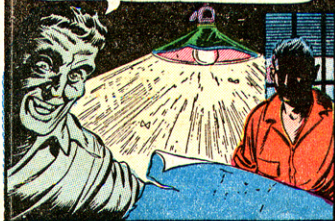


INTO THE JUNGLE FROM THE CITY STREETS OF CAPETOWN, CAME A KILLER AND A THIEF, BEARING A PIECE OF PAPER WORTH MORE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS! HIS GOAL WAS AN ANCIENT TREASURE — BUT TO GET IT, HE HAD TO KIDNAP PHA! AND THUN'DA, THE JUNGLE LORD, HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE GRIM JAWS OF DEATH ITSELF WHEN HE FOLLOWS THE TRAIL TO —

**"The Treasure of Lobengula!"**

IN A LITTLE HOTEL ROOM IN CAPETOWN, A MAN SPEAKS EAGERLY —

BRUCE, LOOK! A GENUINELY AUTHENTIC MAP TO LOBENGULA'S LOST TREASURE! FOUND IT IN AN OLD BOOK, AND HAD IT APPRAISED. IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!

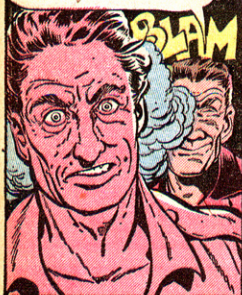


LOBENGULA WAS A MATABELE KING WHO HID HIS TREASURE WHEN THE POLICE WENT AFTER HIM. YOU'RE MY PARTNER, SO I'M CUTTING YOU IN ON THIS! WE'LL BE MILLIONAIRES!

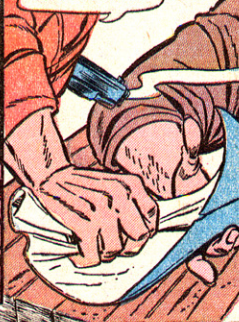




YOU'RE A FOOL, EDWARDS!  
IF THAT MAP REALLY TELLS  
WHERE THAT TREASURE IS  
HIDDEN, ONLY **ONE** OF US  
SHOULD KNOW ABOUT IT!



SO I'LL TAKE THE MAP, AND  
DISAPPEAR IN THE JUNGLE.  
WHEN I RETURN, I'LL DO SO  
AS A RICH MAN!



SOME WEEKS LATER, DEEP IN THE  
HEART OF THE CONGO JUNGLE...

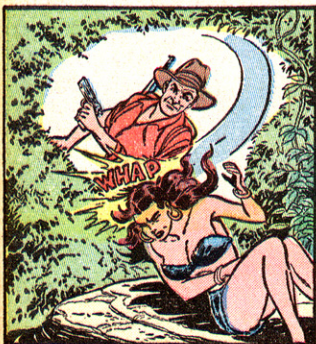
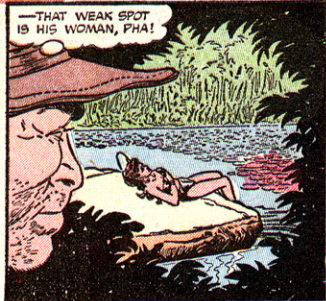
ONLY ONE MAN STANDS  
BETWEEN ME AND THAT  
TREASURE—**THUN'DA!**  
HE FEELS THAT HE **OWNS**  
THIS JUNGLE!



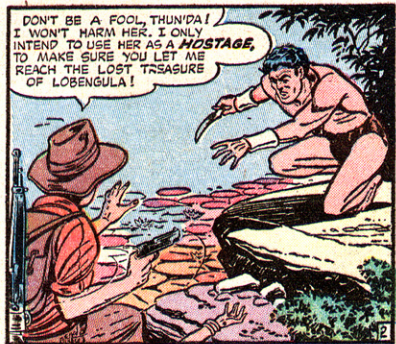
THUN'DA KEEPS CRIMINALS  
AND JUNGLE-RAIDERS OUT  
OF HERE. HE DOES A LOT  
OF GOOD FOR THE ANIMALS  
AND NATIVE TRIBES—BUT  
HE HAS **ONE WEAK SPOT...**



—THAT WEAK SPOT  
IS HIS WOMAN, PHA!

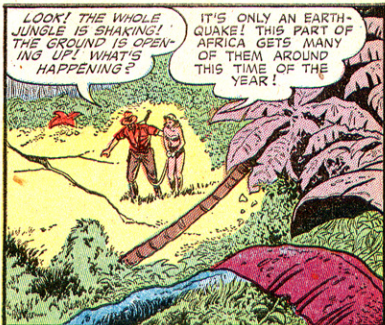
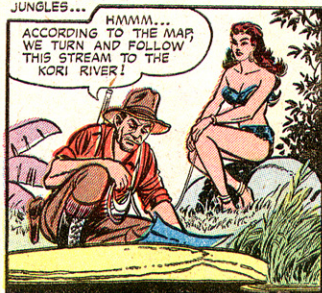


DON'T BE A FOOL, THUN'DA!  
I WON'T HARM HER. I ONLY  
INTEND TO USE HER AS A **HOSTAGE**,  
TO MAKE SURE YOU LET ME  
REACH THE LOST TREASURE  
OF LOBENGULA!

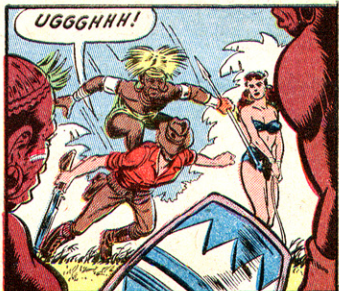
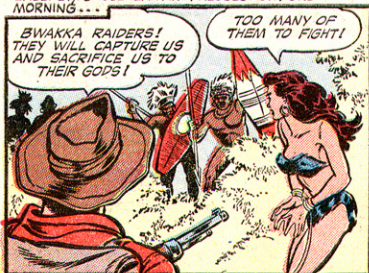




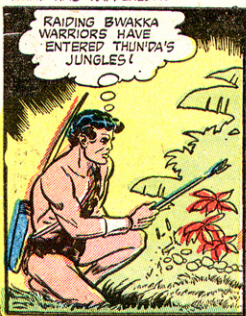
FOR MANY DAYS, BRUCE LANVIN AND HIS CAPTIVE MOVE DEEP INTO THE UNCHARTED JUNGLES...



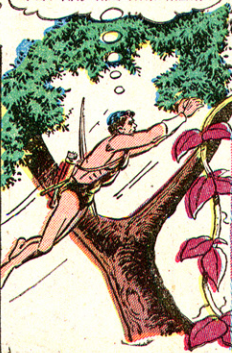
EAGERLY, BRUCE LANVIN PRESSES ON...ONE MORNING...



SOMEWHAT LATER, THUN'DA STANDS IN THAT SAME SPOT. HIS KEEN EYES, USED TO READING SIGNS IN SUCH LITTLE THINGS AS A CRUSHED BLADE OF GRASS, SOON REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED...



THEY OVERPOWERED THE CAPETOWN MAN, AND TOOK PHA AND HIM WITH THEM!

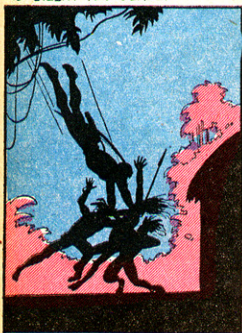


AT THE BWAKKA VILLAGE, TWO NIGHTS LATER...





LIKE THAT OF THE HUNTING LION,  
THE ATTACK OF THE JUNGLE KING  
IS SILENT AND DEADLY—



A MOMENT LATER—

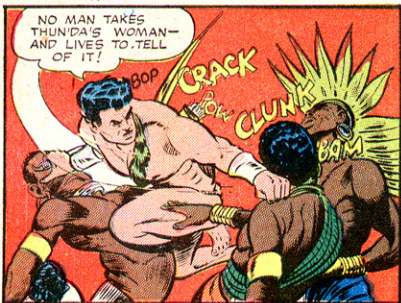
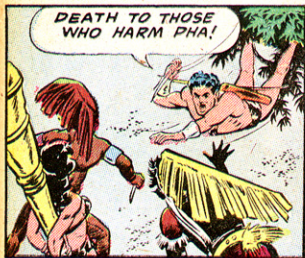


YOU!

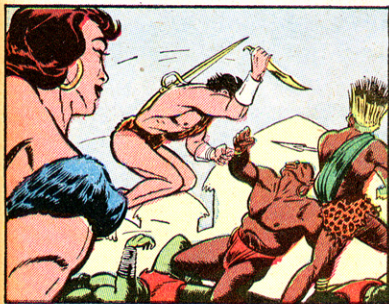
THEY PUT US IN  
DIFFERENT HUTS WHEN  
IT GOT DARK, AND TIED  
US IN THESE BLANKETS!  
GO BACK AND GET PHA,  
THUN'DA! I WOULD NOT  
WANT HER TO COME TO  
ANY HARM ON ACCOUNT  
OF ME!



AS PHA IS DRAGGED OUT OF HER HUT,  
AND TIED TO THE TORTURE POLE, THUN'DA  
DROPS FROM ABOVE...



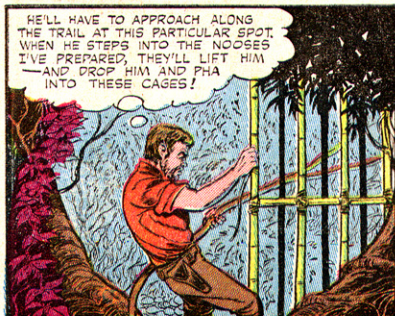
IN HIS FURY THUN'DA IS HERE AND THERE, AND WHERE  
HE MOVES, MEN DIE!



MEANWHILE...







HE'LL HAVE TO APPROACH ALONG THE TRAIL AT THIS PARTICULAR SPOT. WHEN HE STEPS INTO THE NOOSES I'VE PREPARED, THEY'LL LIFT HIM —AND DROP HIM AND PHA INTO THESE CAGES!

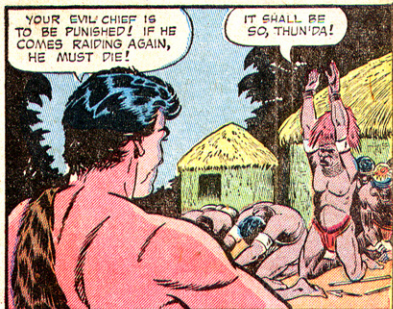


HE'LL STAY THERE UNTIL HE STARVES! AND UNTIL I GET THAT TREASURE OUT OF THE CAVE WHERE IT'S HIDDEN!



MANY TIMES HAS THUN'DA WARNED YOU! THERE IS TO BE NO RAIDING!

MERCY, GREAT BWANA! MERCY!



YOUR EVIL CHIEF IS TO BE PUNISHED! IF HE COMES RAIDING AGAIN, HE MUST DIE!

IT SHALL BE SO, THUN'DA!

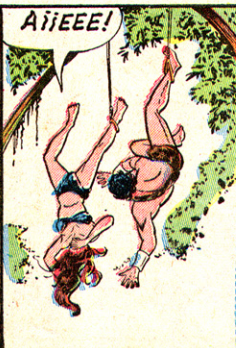
THE KNIFE OF KWA KUNG FLASHES IN THE FIRELIGHT, AND A MOMENT LATER, PHA IS FREE...

NEXT DAY, AS THE JUNGLE KING AND PHA RACE ACROSS A NARROW STRETCH OF TRAIL...

CLEVERLY CONCEALED CAGES CATCH THEM AS THE ROPES PART UNDER THEIR WEIGHT!



COME, PHA! WE MUST OVERTAKE THE MAN FROM CAPETOWN. HE HAS TO LEAVE THE JUNGLE!



AIEEE!



THEY WILL NOT YIELD! WE'RE TRAPPED!



IN A CAVE A  
FEW FEET  
AWAY FROM  
THE WATERS  
OF THE  
KORI RIVER—

I FOUND IT! THE LOST  
TREASURE OF LOBENGULA!  
IT'S MINE! IT'S  
ALL MINE!

SUDDENLY THE GROUND SHAKES!  
THE CAVE WALLS CRACK! DIRT  
AND STONES DROP AND ROLL...

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? NO, NO!  
IT'S ANOTHER OF THOSE  
EARTHQUAKES! IT MAY TRAP  
ME IN HERE... KILL ME!  
GOT TO GET OUT....!

NO, NO... AAAGGHH!

THE SAME EARTHQUAKE THAT  
CRACKS THE ANCIENT CAVE  
ALSO SNAPS THE CAGE THAT  
HOLDS THUN'DA AND PHA  
PRISONERS!

WE'RE FREE, PHA! FREE  
TO GO AFTER THAT CAPE-  
TOWN MAN!

IT CAN'T BE VERY  
FAR FROM HERE!

SUDDENLY, THEY PAUSE...

HE FOUND HIS TREASURE,  
BUT HE LOST THE GREATEST  
TREASURE OF ALL—  
HIS LIFE...

THE IRONICAL PART OF IT IS—IF  
HE HADN'T SET THAT TRAP FOR  
US, WE'D HAVE  
ARRIVED IN  
TIME TO GET  
HIM OUT OF  
THAT CAVE,  
AND SAVE  
HIM!

PERHAPS THE  
JUNGLE ITSELF  
EXECUTES THOSE  
WHO DISPLEASE  
IT, THUN'DA!  
WHO KNOWS...?

THE END





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